

THE WOOSTA SOURCE

Hilary 2014, Edition 2

Find it online at jcr.worc.ox.ac.uk/woostasource

President's Address

Tuesday this week I discovered a somewhat shocking thing - that some people don't like Worcester College.

I know this is a lot to take in. If you, like me, were operating under the impression Worcester JCR were universally seen as the Messiah of Oxford Colleges with the capacity for amazing acts of generosity and kindness, unparalleled wisdom (not the same as Norrington table performance), an unerring sense of good and the capacity to produce wine even in the most alcohol-deprived circumstances – you'd be wrong.

I was walking down Beaumont Street towards Worcester behind a group of male students when one of them said "Hey look, it's Worcester!" – presumably a comment he makes every time he walks down Beaumont street, the source of constant surprise and amusement for him. Another responded "Yeah, f*cking idiots". He continued, putting on a high-pitched voice, "Ooooh, I'm Worcester. Look at me. I've got a sauce named after me." And they say satire is dead. After a good ole bit of banter about Worcester, none of which amounted to much more than knuckle-dragging cavemen grunting at each other, the source of their malcontent became clear.

An absent friend of theirs, Kevin, had apparently once tried to gain entrance to Worcester but been turned away by the porters. This, it was made clear, was an injustice of historic proportions. The "excuse" given by our porters? Kevin was denied entry for several reasons, but pivotal was his inability to actually walk straight down the path at the front of college to the door because he was too drunk. He tripped onto the grass at the side and the proceeded to drag himself, arm over arm, to the door and knock. If there's a kind of moral story here, you're welcome to it.

Alfie

"Plant a seed, plant a flower, plant a rose

You can plant any one of those

Keep planting to find out which one grows

It's a secret no one knows..."

MmmBop, Hanson

(massive tune)



You will all be very happy this week—I can officially announce that we've switched to a new printers, who are greener, cheaper and more efficient than our previous printer. See www.oxfordgreenprint.com for more. I'm pretty excited about this edition as well, because it's my first Peeking Duck appearance. Hopefully my editorial blunders won't tarnish my reputation too much!

In case anyone missed it, 3rd week was Arts Week. It seems we have some very gifted individuals among us—see p4-5 for some examples of Worcester students' work*, and the rest of the paper is peppered with other artsy stuff for your enjoyment.

This week is Election Week—come to Hustings in the JCR (Tuesday, 7,30pm) to quiz the candidates and watch them complete some silly challenges, and don't forget to vote online on Thursday! If you're free at the weekend, there are still tickets for the Oxford Forum for International Development, featuring world-class speakers such as the CEO of Oxfam GB - see oxfid.org.

Finally, a personal recommendation—this week also features Love Like This, a series of talks on the Christian faith. If it's not something you've thought much about before, I recommend the talks as a great introduction. More info at oiccu.org.uk.

*If any of you would like to illustrate the Woosta Source, let me know...

Editorial



Due to a horrific accident on the cutting room floor (I imagine this is the only reason why my usually Mel-ticulous editor would neglect any part of my work, although I don't want to Russh to conclusions...), a good chunk of what was meant to comprise my last column was missed out of the previous issue of the Woosta Source. This makes my job a little easier, as an easy "copy and paste" can account for most of my column this week – but fear not, dear Worcesterites, there is also plenty that is deliciously new among the reports of your sordid deeds, you fabulous, dirty lot!

In my quest to pun on everyone whose name is submitted, I sometimes get Rankled by names which it is difficult to find annalogies for, so it becomes like Chris-mas come early for me when a pair of names goes well together. However, for the math-emma-tician and the engineer involved, the course of true love didn't run so smoothly: their night of

passion was interrupted by a nosebleed on the part of the fresher lady – clearly it wasn't quite a match Maydom heaven!

I was also impressed by a new JYA who was Haasty to make a splash on arrival at Worcester as soon as bop night, getting intiMattely acquainted with not one, but two fresher ladies who Gail-y accepted his advances, clearly keen to assist him in getting settled in. And while we're on the subject of international relations, you probably know that this year marks the 100th anniversary of the start of the First World War (Okay, I understand if you thought the Tercentenary Ball was a bigger deal, but I'm here to educate in a way after all!). But one JYA seemed keen to resolve any Tar-nished relations between the USA and Germany: she even broke the Lawr of 'repeating is cheating' in kissing an Engeneer who seems anything but your average J.O.E – such a display of love makes me wonder if world peace may in fact be within our grasp.

While I'm in this slightly philosophical mood, let me relate something of a cautionary tale. A little birdie tells me (I have lots of friends who are little birdies, being a duck and all...) that a Jammie fresher gentleman was Leured into a false sense of security in boasting that his name had not yet appeared in my column, despite a significant number of conquests. The response of one of his pals was to send me a full list of names of the Worcester females who he's got to know in more ways than one – however, it is far too long for me to relate exhaustively here, as my feathers are aching from all the typing I've already done. But just to be clear: there Iss Simps-ly no way such spectacular display of Char-isma Wood land under the radar, to think so indeed would be a Figgment of the imagination.

Finally, I couldn't not mention the encounter that had the whole of second year gossiping in astonishment over the Varsity Trip – indeed, I believe such is the extent of their excitement that they have actually renamed their Mid-way discussions after this Hard man, who seems to have grown in confidence so much he is now doing life modelling. I know I have a tendency to employ pithy Frases, but I was Charmed by the story and reckon it Will be remembered by all involved for a while yet.

It seems that after something of a hiatus, one of my favourite Worcester Stu-dents Waltzed his way back on the scene, and who would've Guest it would be with a fresher? Nathralie I would assume there was alcohol involved... Another man who was back on the scene after closing the Lyd on the coffin of a previous relationship was our very own male welfare rep, who seemed keen to Sam-ple pastures new as he Ravenously swooped, like a bird of prey, on an unsuspecting fresher – I doubt he's planning to Brin -g her home to his parents though! Other cross-year interaction comes in the form of another fresher who requires quite a large [A]lexicon to allow me to keep punning on her name – as I repeatedly assert, it Issn't easy, but I have to hand it to her for being able to Riggle into my gaze and onto my pages Nierly every time.

In the spirit of Arts Week (or at least, because it makes it easier for me to pun), I thought I would try and refer to at least one artist – and while Jackson Pollock Ain't everyone's favourite, his name suits my purposes very well. A second year musician has been asserting her Ri-ght to get with the Sam -e mathematical second year lad on a number of occasions. Meanwhile, I Kant think of a better example of a Man and a woman hooking up than that of a Good Jewess with a second year theologian who seems to have a passion for all things Izzraeli – he must have felt like a winner to have done so uell at the JSOC Ball.

What an eventful first half of term it's been - thanks for all your hard work (I'm not talking about your degrees...), do keep it up! Remember, email me with all your findings (or opt-outs) at peekingduckofworchester@gmail.com – or alternatively add me as a friend on Facebook – I'm finally down with the kids! Loads of love (don't forget Valentine's Day is coming up!), PD XOXOXOX

Charity Task of the Week

I'm sure you have all seen the recent craze Neknomination all over facebook - so why not try to do something different and do a RAKnomination instead (Random Acts of Kindness), whether or not you get nominated! You could get it spreading on facebook, or just try to incorporate some random acts of kindness into your life. Some ideas....

Show your appreciation - you had a really great tute/lecture? Send an email letting your lecturer/tutor know how much you enjoyed it

Bring food - Many of us see the same homeless people every day on the way to lectures. Pick up some food when you leave college so they can eat breakfast

Get to know your scout - we see them every day, so make them a cuppa and get to know them. Or go one better and have breakfast with your scout! Guaranteed to be a great start to the day.

Charity Love xxx



term bop having happened in the last couple weeks, I'm sure you're ready to take it a bit easy. So hopefully you can sit back and reflect on everything you've accomplished or enjoyed not accomplishing this week with Dershil or Contradershil:

Second-years trying desperately to convince the fresher in their old room to let them take a shower in their old bathroom – Creepily Contradershil

Waking up to a mysteriously uneaten Express Pizza and Pepsi in your fridge – Surprisingly Dershil

Losing track of your life due to the ridiculous addictiveness of tapping a screen to get a stupid little bird to fly in between pipes – Enslavingly Contradershil

Writing your name out in the air with sparklers – Nostalgically Dershil

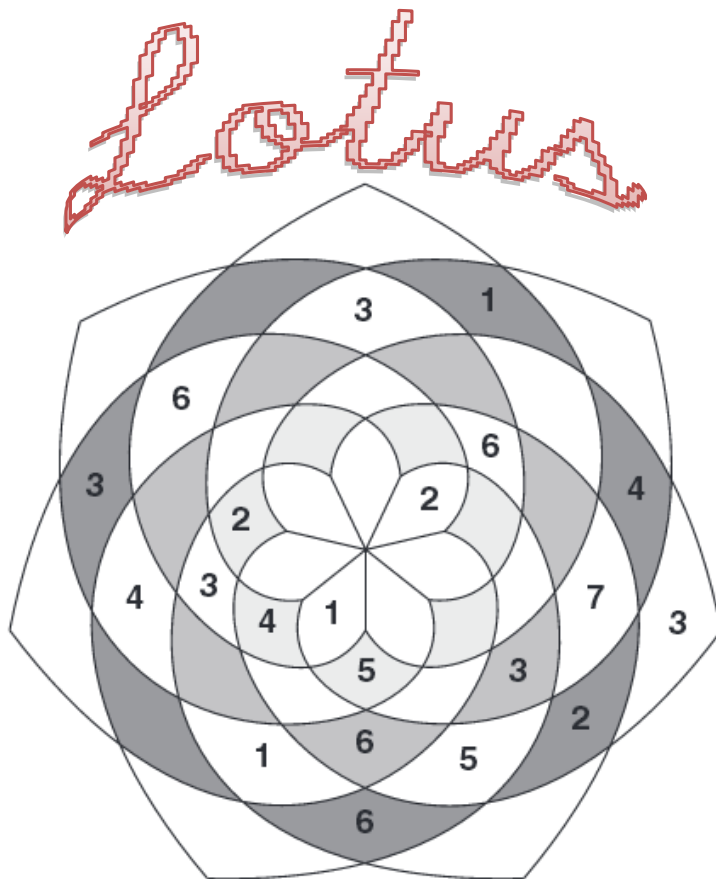
Stealing someone's satsuma, eating it and then trying to frame an entirely innocent third party for the heinous crime – Despicably Contradershil

Watching a 'Spooky Mormon Hell Dream' song and dance involving the Devil, Hitler, Genghis Khan, dancing cups of Starbucks coffee and a very confused and frightened Mormon during the Book of Mormon – Mind-blowingly Dershil

Continuing to learn new things about your behaviour on a night out over a week later – Embarrassingly Contradershil

Taking a one hour journey to return from Wahoo involving wandering through people's gardens, ripped trousers, and a 3 am wake up call for some poor family – Adventurously Contradershil

And on that bombshell, it's time to end. See ya round, Worcester!



Each arc must contain the numbers 1-7

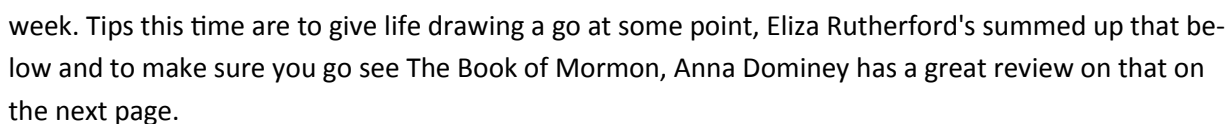
Each ring of shaded petals must contain the numbers 1-7

Each ring of white petals must contain the numbers 1-7

No number can be repeated in any arc or ring.

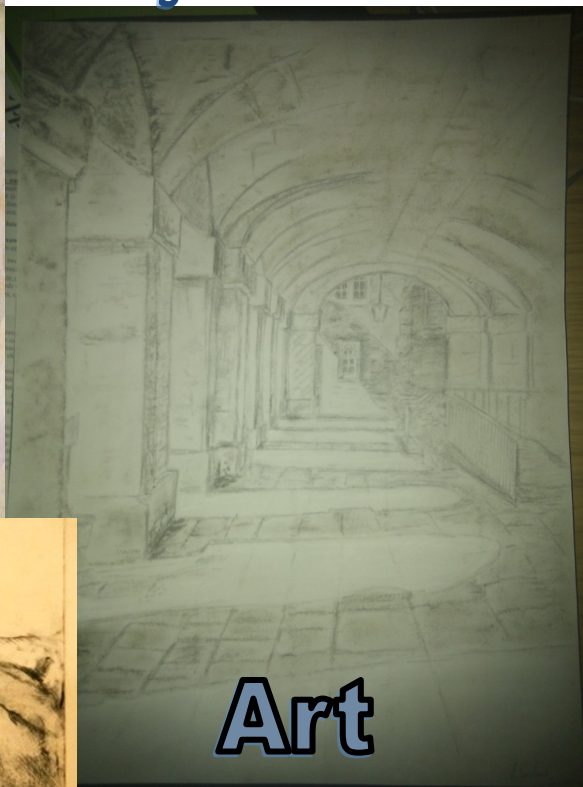
First correct solution to melissa.russon@worc.ox.ac.uk wins a chocolate prize.

Source: puzzlexperts.com



P Giddy xo

see all the contributions online at jcr.worc.ox.ac.uk



Art

Competition



3rd Cloisters - Lydia Sinclair

ZWEEKARTZWEEKARTZWEEKARTZWEEKARTZWEEKARTZ

Eliza Rutherford



Photography Competition

Top to bottom 1st - Georgia Hertz 2nd -
Alice Priestland 3rd - Jack Sheppard



The Book of Mormon

I was expecting big things from The Book of Mormon (not a sentence you'd often see an Oxford theologian uttering, I must admit) because of the rave reviews, and I am about to add my own voice to this cacophony of praise: believe the hype.

My overall experience of the show was one of a raucous and yet meticulously produced spectacle, which combined laugh-out-loud hilarity with elements of disturbing pathos, with these almost colliding at some points. The Book of Mormon has all the catchy songs and visually impressive dance routines of a standard musical, peppered with the often shocking, and gratuitously swears, humour of the writers of South Park. Indeed, at points the show looked like an extended episode of South Park played out with people in place of animations: deliciously irreverent, often bizarre, and unequivocally funny. In 'Spooky Mormon Hell', for example, we see Hitler dancing around in a tutu while some sparkly demons anally violate an ex-con, which (minus Saddam Hussein and Steve Irwin still with a sting-ray stuck in his chest) could have been lifted straight from a scene from Stone and Parker's famous cartoon creation. Yet at the same time, some of the songs and characters were genuinely compelling, especially that of Nabulungi / Neutrogena / Necrophilia and her dream to reach the paradise of Salt Lake City.

Although written by, and originally for, Americans, the musical definitely appeals to a British sense of humour, in its merciless treatment of everything from Disney to Bono, and of course, religion. As someone who studies theology and also wants to go into comedy, the multiple references to religion really tickled me. The musical exactly pinned down much of what is laughable about religion, perhaps best summed up by the line 'you guys believe some crazy shit' – spoken by a Ugandan (when African religions are often conceived of as alien, other or barbaric) about Mormon beliefs. However, there were aspects of the humour which even I was uncomfortable with. The incredibly casual references to rape of infants, and FGM made me wince on several occasions: a greater fault, I would say, than the offensive blasphemy which as an arrogant atheist I gleefully lapped up). However, I think these did serve to prove a point about 'first world problems': if I recall correctly, the mention of rape first came up in response to one of the Mormon missionaries complaining that the flight from the U.S. was too long. So in a way the more shocking, less humorous aspects of the scripts served to prove a point about Western attitudes, and were as such forgivable.

Matt Stone and Trey Parker clearly had so much material to work with from the point of view of mining funnies from religion that there was some that they didn't even need to tap into: while the explorations of repression (e.g. of sexuality) demanded by religion was very funny and insightful, they didn't at all mock the polygamy which is often symptomatic of Mormonism, which I would have gone for as an easy target. Then again, I am not an acclaimed comedy writer so I should probably keep this opinion to myself.

The show was so good that not even the torrential rain or the horrendous traffic on the journey home could dampen the spirits of the group, so on behalf of the entire group I'd like to say a huge thank-you to the inimitable P-Giddy for securing such great tickets at such a student-friendly price.

From the Worcester audience, at least, The Book of Mormon has been hailed as 'The next Mean Girls' through its quote-friendly punchlines - although how the line 'I have maggots in my scrotum' could apply to as many situations as 'that was ONE TIME' remains to be seen.

Anna Dominey



Elections

Tuesday, 7.30pm, JCR

Hustings

Thursday, 8am-8pm, online

Voting

'The ballot is stronger than the bullet'

Abraham Lincoln



Herraw there my ickle chickens!

We find ourselves now in arts week,

So into culture the duck pokes its beak.

Up poetry mountain I climb,

As I ty to make this sh*t rhyme...

..but really I aint no Dickens.

I'm splurging all this post-junction,

(please 'scuse if I malfunction).

Environmental crap makes me wax lyrical,

-a greener Worcester won't take no miracle.

You may think my green column's no more than a farce,
And I'm always just talking right out of my.....bottom?

To not recycle is MORE than just cheeky,
(Mother Nature is looking MORE than just peaky).

Deforestation and all that pollution,
Carbon footprints, ozone, what's our contribution?

Environmental policies are wilting and slacking,
As Dave Camerz gives our land over to fracking.

That naughty ol' global warming,
(mental weather's a bit of a warning)
May too soon see a water-world dawning...

In 'Year 3000', a classic from Busted,
Underwater we'd be pretty...maladjusted.

Unless, like me, you can rock a wetsuit,
(dishy mermen will all totes be in pursuit),
More Fossil-fuel guzzling; general acting like schmucks,
Without gills we'll all be royally F.....in-a-pickle.

So as you glance past this, your eyes all glassy,
For me, your pal Daisy, always stay grassy.



Worcester Sport

all sport compiled by Sports Rep Robbie Heywood

Highlights From Weeks 2 & 3:

- Hockey team unluckily knocked out of Cuppers by LMH on penalty flicks.
- Basketball team suffer close defeats to strong New & Univ teams.
- Darts Cuppers it's second round with some strong up-sets, including 1st team Dan Willoughby being knocked out by newbie Jamie Ough.
- Football 3rds are still hoping to win Cuppers on a series of coin tosses.
- Netball A Team beat St Hilda's 11-3
- Women's Hockey team beat Brasenose in Cuppers Quarter Finals 4-0

Sports Initiative for the Week:



Captains – lets get the Worcester duck to as many games as possible!

Name the Sportsperson



Winter Olympics True or False?

1. British ski jumper Eddie the Eagle admitted to being scared of ski jumping.
2. Norway have the most gold medals ever in the winter Olympics
3. They have never been hosted in the Southern Hemisphere.
4. The youngest medal winner ever was 12.
5. Team snowballing was introduced to the Sochi Olympics.

Answers: True or False: 1.T 2.T, 3.T, 4.F, 5.F
Name the Sports Person: Amy Williams
(Britain's only medalist in the 2010 winter Olympics)

On The Sport

Paul Erdunast



**University
Table Tennis**

Piece of Glory

Bringing table tennis cuppers home to Woosta with the great Julian Austin

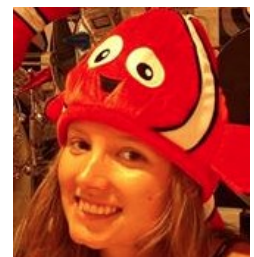
Sports no-one plays

Fifa

Nick 'Booth' Booth

It's not just my ping pong balls that are exactly 40mm in diameter...

Sarah Payne



**University
Badminton**

Badminton > Degree

Beating Cambridge 30 – 0.

Thunderous thighs.

The middle third of my body.

Sébastien Chabal

"Playing with plastic cocks is fine, but they're not as good as the real thing".

VS

Describe yourself in 3 words

Proudest sporting moment

What are your sporting strengths?

What are your sporting weaknesses

Sporting crush

Sporting chat-up line